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NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1881.

NUMBER 52.

VOLUME 10.

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OFFICE-12 Camp, between Gravier and Natchez streets,  
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Mail No. 2..... 7:15 a. m.

Express No. 4..... 11:35 a. m.

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Improved sleeping and reclining chair cars to Chattanooga daily, without change.

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Account sales promptly rendered and satisfaction guaranteed. Liberal advances made on consignments, and purchases made in this market at lowest rates for account of my friends.

DECORATION DAY AT BATON ROUGE.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY HON. A. C. ROUSTON.

Nearly 19 years ago this field where the dead now silently sleep, this place where peace and quiet reign, this sepulchre of the dead was then a scene of mighty conflict, the place for heroes to be, there was battle dark and lowering, there was bloody carnage then, there was wicked strife prevailing soldiers hurrying to and fro, battling for their cause, there were others too more noble feeling for their fallen fellow brother, who lay stricken on the field of glory helpless, dying, praying, then the loving comrade who would prove himself most true would pour sweet soothing oil in his stinging burning wound, there were others too more bravely cruel who sent death destruction terror, fighting on and caring only for victory, glory, power.

To-day we look upon other purer scenes, the smoke has cleared away, the canon have ceased to roar, the bullets will fly no more. We are at peace and glory, in our land, this day we come to honor the dead, we come to praise their valor and perpetuate their glorious deeds. Let us do it with noble feelings, with exalting emotions, honoring the soldiers who lie here in blue, honoring the soldier who lies there or over yonder in his gray, because he was a brave, a noble gallant hero who suffered death for his and his native soil. (Applause) Oh! may peace ever, hover o'er our land as a gentle white winged dove. Let us turn our cares to building up this great, this sunny southern land. And may every one labor to make this great republic the grandest one on earth.

How grand and rapidly our great country approaches the front rank of the nations: Behold our continent washed on either side by the mighty oceans and its southern coast land with the greatest Gulf; the majestic rivers coming through their beds, the beautiful silvery streams flowing quietly through their banks. Look on the bands of iron rails that bind the east unto the west, the north unto the south, bearing the lines of the good and great, transporting millions and billions of produce. Contemplate our country's news (as it were), dispatching messages from continent to continent with electric rapidity enlightening, elevating, educating. How wonderful the development of our cities and towns, our States and commonwealths, our schools and enlightenment, our religion and philanthropy, and will we not be astonished at our animosity and bigotry, our narrowness and hatred. Here lie the dead and how many times the hearts of these brave men whose bones lie waiting away have throbbed, and beat as they marched to meet the advancing foe, how many times have they thrilled to the music of war, me thinks I see them straiten, up and clasp their muskets closer, and their eager eyes flash fire, but now, alas! these dear ones are no more, they are dead, no more can they hear the sweet strains of music, nor look upon the advancing foe, now the battle of life is over with them, and these graves represent the memory of the very salt of the land, the noblest of God's creation. Heroes, Gods! who are heroes, no ones more truly so than the gallant, noble, brave soldier dead, who goes forth to battle for his country, his home, his friends, for these dear ones of his bosom, these are the great ones of earth, these are the men for whom we should reserve our greatest admiration and praise, to whose memories we should raise monuments as lasting as time, and as grand as the mighty orb of day. Let us keep green the memory of those who have preserved this great and glorious republic a unit. (Applause) And let us invite, let us welcome those whose near and dear ones lie here entombed in the sunny southern soil, that they may spread laurels and chaplets on their loved ones humble graves, ask them to us, ask them to their departed ones, and they will come, for you all do know that no place on earth is more dear and sanctified on our alters than home, than the place where the departed ones do rest. The lonely widow by her fireside feels how the cruel war has robbed her, and the fatherless ones have grown to men and women. The poor and failing mother no more looks for her brave and noble boy gone to fight his

country's cause, but here she weeps.

Here, where the air is quiet,  
In silence born of death,  
Leaving the loud world's riot  
They come with bated breath.

With twining leaves and flowers  
By many tears bedewed,  
They make the groves seem bower  
Where no grief should intrude.

Yet here are mourners weeping,  
(As many others weep.)

For one who now lies sleeping  
The great untroubled sleep.

Since cruel warfare left them  
Widow and orphans lone,  
Each year since death bereft them  
They deck this carved head-stone.

Ere yet the drum and banner  
Invoke the tranquil scene,  
They kneel in reverent manner,  
With hushed and saddened men.

Praying that all earth over  
Warfare and weeping cease,  
And that glad blossoms cover  
The hills and vales of peace.

JOHN MORAN.

Fellow-citizens, let us forget the cruel war, and may these departed souls lie quietly and rest in peace, as we living mortals have other things to do, great problems to solve, a great nation to perpetuate, a reputation to maintain, and let us labor to that end for our country's good, and make it better for our having lived in it. Shame on him who would not do honor, do reverence to the heroic dead. Posterity will wipe out all marks, as it will sweep away your brick wall and anthem, and chant, and requiem shall ascend to Heaven, shall go up for all the noble, the brave dead, this beautiful sunny southland, the land of love and flowers, should learn to love the brave in war, the land where chivalry is its boast, should not spurn the gallant soldier, no matter under whose banner he may have fought. O! could I infuse you with the love of these great ones, this is an occasion for the truest patriotism. (Applause) And who should do more honor than the colored man for whose sake these stones stand, heading some brave dead soldiers last resting place, fallen it may be in the midst of battles hottest contest, with canon belching forth no death, and bullets whistling through the air, no more shall we hear on America's free soil the clanking of the broken chains of slavery, the dark age of that curse has passed from history's recording page; there is the eternal monument of American liberty, and liberty will be the historian's shaft at which the nations will bow. We look across the briny blue sea, and there we behold in the mighty Russias another monument to which the world does honor; Great Alexander's greatest act, the liberating, the emancipation of the downtrodden and humble serf. (Long applause) But he like our own great hero was hastened from his field of labors by a cruel, relentless hand.

There is not one here who does not wish a thousand times over, that the cruel war had never been, that there had never been a civil fund, but that this great Republic had ever wheeled along in peace and concord. Yet even this trial has taught how near the South is to the North, and like brain to body we needs must serve each other. The bloody strife is past, no more we pray to return. Let us raise up a new and stronger love for each other, from the funeral pyre of malice and go forth to battle for right more bravely than ever before. Let us put our hand to the plow and the plain, to the pen and to the press, lay aside the sword and the gun, melt the canon and the balls, make rails and implements for civilization. Let oblivion cover the past forget, let charity spread her mantle over all virgin. "Let the past bury its dead, Act in the living present, heart within and God o'er head," this is the sentiment. Let us wipe from memory all wicked records of that war; let us erase from recollections ponderous rolls all the past. Let us live into day, now. Let us invite the near ones of these heroes here among us, let us make them our dear and close friends. Let the people of the South forget, let us invite the natives of the old world among us, for they look upon our shores and see the home to which they send their over burdened people, they come to us by thousands and tens of thousands, and the world knows how gladly we greet them. May they come and fill our land

with virtue, glory plenty. If we would develop our land we must build manufactorys, improve agriculture, construct railroads, they are the civilizers of America, they mark out the avenues to success. We must have railroads and will have them if we are wise, no country in the annals of history has ever developed so rapidly as the great and fertile West, and nothing has done more for it than railroads, they have disseminated enlightenment throughout the land, they have opened up the lands of the western desert so now they bloom and blossom with the sweetest fruits and flowers, the wheat and corn wave gracefully in the breeze, where but a few years before the wild Comanche camped upon it, were it not for railroads there would be barbarism to-day where now there is enlightenment. If the South would make herself great she must pencil her land with iron lines of rail and send the peting iron horse throughout her length and breadth; already we see roads springing up around us in our section, there is one on the west side of us, and will soon have another up this other way, let each one give us their utmost, let all push forth these enterprises, and soon this land will smile again the broad and joyous smile of success. The star spangled banner protects her subjects at home and abroad, she floats out bravely on the air still full high advanced; the banner of the brave, the flag of the dauntless and true. Why do demagogues and scoundrels continue still their tirades, as it is for their own mean, low, vile, and villainous schemes, to make the passions of the people the ladder on which to climb to prestige and to power. Brand them with your direst hate, and hold them up to high heaven as mankind's foulest foe, quench these consuming fires, let not driving passion usurp reasons highest theme. And now that the war is passed, 'tis such occasions as this when we look back, that we recall the heroic deeds of soldiers dead and gone, one file through my mind now, after the fall of Vicksburg the prisoners were to go back to a camp on parole, and for days the two great armies marched along the country road side by side, lines of blue, lines of grey, it was a strange sight; two armies that only a few hours before had been hurling death and destruction at each other now walking in silence side by side, one to praising the other's pursuit of their retreating comrades, one gloing in victory, the other saddened in defeat, there were no jeers as they marched along, no reproaching, no boasting, no insults, they recognized an honorable foe crippled but not dead, and many were the little kindnesses received in that strange and silent march by Pemberton's men from the boys of Grant's army. Many a ration was divided, many a canteen filled, and many were the mutual sympathizing wishes that the cruel war might soon be over. There were no heroic deeds of soldiers displayed during the war. Another incident comes trooping to my mind, on the 15th day of Dec. 1862, at Mary's heights the soldiers of Featherstone's brigade were sharpshooting at a few squads of Federal soldiers, who were moving back from shelter to shelter, while the press, lay aside the sword and the gun, melt the canon and the balls, make rails and implements for civilization. Let oblivion cover the past forget, let charity spread her mantle over all virgin. "Let the past bury its dead, Act in the living present, heart within and God o'er head," this is the sentiment. Let us wipe from memory all wicked records of that war; let us erase from recollections ponderous rolls all the past. Let us live into day, now. Let us invite the near ones of these heroes here among us, let us make them our dear and close friends. Let the people of the South forget, let us invite the natives of the old world among us, for they look upon our shores and see the home to which they send their over burdened people, they come to us by thousands and tens of thousands, and the world knows how gladly we greet them. May they come and fill our land

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# THE NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY LOUISIANIAN.

## The Louisianian.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1881.

Entered at the New Orleans Post-office as second class mail matter.

TERMS, POSTAGE PAID.

One year (in advance)..... \$1 00  
Six months ..... 50

### ADVERTISING.

(Brevier per line each insertion)  
One time ..... 10 cents  
One month ..... 8 " "  
Six months ..... 4 " "  
One year ..... 3 " "

A very liberal discount on the above rates will be made on quarter, half and whole column advertisements.

All letters on business and communications should be addressed to the "LOUISIANIAN, 644 CAMP STREET."

No notice taken of anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Rejected communications must be returned, neither can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

The proprietor of this paper will not be responsible for the sentiments of communications.

The LOUISIANIAN can be had at the following well known news dealers:

Ellis—opposite Postoffice.

Staub—corner Canal and Exchange Al.

### AGENTS.

George E. Paris, City.  
Spencer White, St. Bernard.  
Charles Roxborough, Iberville.  
J. S. Hinton, Indiana.  
Wm. H. Ward, Kentucky.  
R. W. Pittsburgh, Natchez, Miss.  
David Young, Concordia.  
R. F. Cook, Onachita.  
L. A. Martinet, St. Martinville.  
W. S. Posey, St. Mary.  
Miss Blanche Sterrett, Shreveport.

**THIS PAPER** may be found on  
newspaper Advertising Bureau (Proprietary St.)  
Contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

Several communications have been unavoidably crowded out for want of space. Will appear in our next.

Gov. Pinchback left Cincinnati for St. Louis, where he will spend a week, from thence he will proceed to Chicago.

The people of Patersonville are making grand preparations for a first of August celebration. Imely notice will be given.

Don't forget the trip to the Jetties, our friends Newton and Geddes are making herculean efforts to insure pleasure and success.

Pocket editions of Webster and Worcester will be in demand shortly if one of our contemporaries continue to soar so high.

What with Mahone in Virginia, and the split in Arkansas, the Democrats may not have cause to rejoice even if New York is lost.

The oration of Rev. A. E. P. Albert should be carefully read by our people, it is filled with whole-some truths, which should be carefully digested.

The demand for the LOUISIANIAN last week was immense, notwithstanding the large number of extra copies printed, we were unable to meet the demand.

Grand Master Ladd says that the picnic on the 24 inst., at the Fair Grounds, will excell any thing of the kind ever given here before. He ought to be excellent authority.

A good way to get around the difficulty of non Republican Representation at the polls in South Carolina in the pending Congressional contest in the absence of a free vote and an honest count, let a Republican House send the election back until an honest one is held.

The editor and proprietor has again taken a trip to the North and West on a tour of general observation, during his absence we shall assume charge as editor and business manager. All communications in connection with the paper must be addressed to H. C. C. Atwood, 392 Bienville street, New Orleans, La., until further notice.

### THE SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY.

#### THE GREAT SOLDIER AND THE GREAT ENGINEER.

The Constitutional Convention of 1879, provided Ten Thousand Dollars annually for the establishment of a State University for colored children. Many objected to the color line, and predicted that the University would never exist save on paper. How ever unfortunate the first objection may appear, the prediction was groundless. Soon after the ratification of the Constitution, the Governor organized the Board of directors among whom was Hon. T. T. Allain and largely through his instrumentalities the University is a living fact. A fine building has been purchased, the faculty organized, and one term has just ended.

This is a State Institution, the monies of the whole people of the State are appropriated for the support of this University, and it should be patronized by the people of the State for whom it was organized. The Governor has done his duty thus far, it now rests with our people to do their duties in connection with their children.

The first objection may be again raised, that to patronize this institution, it will deprive us of a part of our civil rights. However true this may be, it is but sentimental, when we recognize the fact, that there is not in this State, nay, I venture to say in the whole South a single institution of learning where the colored and white children are educated together. Whilst this is a lamentable fact, and humiliating in the extreme, yet it is a circumstance over which we have no control, and our children should not be the sufferers in the matter.

Our relations with Mexico, the commercial importance of New Orleans by the completion of the Mexican railway; the feasibility of Eads' ship railway project, and the future of New Orleans as a manufacturing city. Such valuable information as this would naturally be looked for from a representative and responsible paper, but what good to the community are those journals, whose mission seem only to anathematize the negro, and engender sectional strife. It would be to the interest of our people to withdraw their influence and patronage from such journals, and support a paper like the Democrat in the absence of a republican daily.

Had Gen. Grant not passed through this city so quietly, the ovation given him, would have been just as spontaneous as it was when he was last here. Not for his merits as a President, but as the chief instrument in liberating a race who will ever feel grateful toward him, for such an heroic deed.

We are glad to learn that both Gen. Grant's railway scheme, and Capt. Eads' shiprailway, are in a prosperous condition, either of which if consummated, will add much to the material interest of our city.

#### THE MURDERER VINDICATED.

Civilization must blush at the enactments of some of our so-called city police, and many of the horrible crimes committed almost daily within our midst without regard to law or justice.

Within the last ten days two of the most heinous crimes ever committed in any community have been recorded here. One by that colored friend Peter Phillips who shot down the colored boy, Albert DeLisle (his own son in-law) for no greater cause than a morsel of bread. We frown upon this act with scorn and contempt feeling assured that he at least will receive the punishment which he so richly deserves. But what excuse can be offered for the brutal crime committed by officer Commons, who shot down the poor colored man Deenir with the same deliberation that would be used in the case of a mad dog, under the flimsy pretext of self protection? What plea of self protection could warrant an officer to shoot down a defenceless individual unarmed, and in the presence of an aid. Have the conservators of the peace become so reckless in their prejudices and hatred for the race as to warrant these unparalleled assaults? We think that the time has come when the Executive, and the city council should call a halt, or issue a pronouncement for these individuals to protect their individual lives. We want to be law abiding, but what desperation must a race be driven to where it finds the hand of every man uplifted against it, with none to protect, shelter, or defend it?

In the investigation of this case, the testimony adduced shows conclusively to any impartial mind that there was no cause for this cold-blooded murder. Let us leave out the dying declaration of the man Deenir, and his right as a citizen to protect his wife from an unlawful arrest. What kind of officers must Cross and Commons the murderer be, who could not arrest a man armed with no other weapon but a club upon their own testimony without resorting to the crime of murder. This must ever remain a blot upon the name of this city. And strange to say the Democrat is the only journal who has given any disownment to the matter. In our judgement the police force in the suburbs at least needs reorganization. Commons has been liberated and the murderer vindicated.

### THE GREAT SOLDIER AND THE GREAT ENGINEER.

General Grant and Capt. Eads arrived at the Quarantine Station, from Mexico on Thursday last. They were interviewed by several of our newspaper men, and some of them has really disgraced the name of public journals, by their scurrilous remarks in connection with America's greatest soldier, and one of her most distinguished citizens. But whilst the hatred and spirit of rebellion is still lurking within the breasts of those whose sentiments are reflected by the New Orleans Times, and the States, it is gratifying to know that the better element of southern chivalry, as represented by the New Orleans Democrat the only progressive and enlightened Democratic journal of this city could at least treat with respect such a distinguished citizen as Gen. Grant. Any one must fail to see what of plausibility, or merit can be found in the silly editorial of the Times on ex-Presidents, or the venomous tirade of the States on Gen. Grant; but the country at large can be benefited by the pleasant and instructive interview with the Democrat's reporter contained in that journal of the 7th inst.

Our relations with Mexico, the commercial importance of New Orleans by the completion of the Mexican railway; the feasibility of Eads' ship railway project, and the future of New Orleans as a manufacturing city. Such valuable information as this would naturally be looked for from a representative and responsible paper, but what good to the community are those journals, whose mission seem only to anathematize the negro, and engender sectional strife. It would be to the interest of our people to withdraw their influence and patronage from such journals, and support a paper like the Democrat in the absence of a republican daily.

Gov. Pinchback's reply:

CINCINNATI, June 3 1881.

To the editor of the Enquirer.

My attention having been called to the publication in your issue of yesterday of what purports to be a statement by Mr. Murphy of his side of the controversy between us, reported in Wednesday's Enquirer, and finding the same at variance with the facts in the case, I am compelled to ask space in your valuable columns for a brief statement of the facts in the case.

On Tuesday I attended the races in company with Colonel Harlan and other friends. When they were over I got separated from my friends, and, while waiting for them on the porch of the Club-house, was invited by Mr. Brook to ride to the city in his buggy. I accepted the invitation, and was waiting for him to bring up my buggy, when a gentleman came upon the porch and asked, excitedly, for an officer. Some one asked, "What's the matter?" He replied, "I want to have a man arrested for brutally abusing a little colored boy." One of the persons present said, "I am an officer, and will attend to the matter." I started to see what was the trouble, and met the man and boy a few steps from the Club-house. The boy was crying. The man said something to him, and, on his attempting to reply, struck the boy with a small cane, and raised it to strike again, when I interfered and warded the blow from the boy. The man then assumed a threatening attitude toward myself, and raised his cane to strike me, but I quietly advised him not to do it, and he didn't. At this juncture several gentlemen came between us and advised me to pay no further attention to him, as he was under the influence of liquor. Observing this and being assured by several gentlemen that he was a very clever man when at himself, and would be sorry for his conduct toward me. I concluded to drop the matter, and accompanied Mr. Brook to the city. The next day Mr. Murphy told Col. Harlan and several others that he was sorry the thing occurred, and never felt so mean about anything in his life." I am loth, therefore, to believe he made the statement attributed to him. If he did make it I am compelled to say he told an untruth, and has forfeited the good name given him by his friends.

Respectfully,

P. B. S. PINCHBACK.

The letter needs no comment, it explains itself. But let us take it for granted that Gov. Pinchback was struck, does it do away with the fact that he had the nerve, and the manhood, to risk his person, even his life, to strive against this reckless bully to protect a poor and friendless colored boy. The act was a great one, and was not more highly appreciated by the people of Cincinnati than it is by the masses of our State.

#### STRAIGHT UNIVERSITY.

We take pleasure in transcribing into our columns, the following clipping from the American Missionary Journal. We hope ere long to hear of our worthy associate there named rivaling the Sammes, the Hunts and other distinguished

lawyers at the bar.

President Alexander and his able corps of Professors in the Law Department especially, deserve great credit for the praise-worthy manner in which this Institution is conducted:

#### EXAMINATION OF THE LAW DEPARTMENT AT STRAIGHT UNIVERSITY.

It was my pleasure to fall in upon the Straight University at the time of the annual examination in its Law Department. The exercises came off at the office of the Dean of the Law Faculty, Judge Alfred Shaw. There were present also the three other Professors, J. C. Walker, Esq., and Hon. M. M. Chenier and R. T. Posey, and Dr. W. S. Alexander, President of the University. Eight young men were examined for graduation, one of them, J. B. Gaudet, was colored. Pres. Alexander, leaping off in general questions, each of the Professors followed in the line of his department. The young men had taken the two courses of lectures and had read law in private, or under preceptors. All were approved. By the laws of Louisiana, graduation from this Institution admits at the Bar for practice. The State University's Law Department has the same prerogative. So falls out the color line. Our institutions are color-blind. Brains and culture stand on their own merit. The accomplished white law-leaders and the bright white students receive the colored aspirant lawyers on the basis of citizenship and scholarship. Simon Cameron repeats at the North, after a tour of the South, "the picked-up notion of 'over-education' among the blacks," the same of whom awhile ago it was said that they could not take on the higher education.

#### THE DEFENDER OF HIS RACE.

We print elsewhere in our columns a clipping from the Cincinnati Enquirer relative to the position taken by Gov. Pinchback in protecting a colored boy from the brutal assault of one Murphy, and in connection with this, we produce the rejoinder of Gov. Pinchback clipped from the same paper. We are actuated to say this, in the absence of the Governor, to correct a malicious impression founded not upon jaded motives, knowing that the people of the State will feel justly proud of Gov. Pinchback's action which is characteristic of the man whenever the rights of the race are involved.

Gov. Pinchback's reply:

CINCINNATI, June 3 1881.

To the editor of the Enquirer.

My attention having been called to the publication in your issue of yesterday of what purports to be a statement by Mr. Murphy of his side of the controversy between us, reported in Wednesday's Enquirer, and finding the same at variance with the facts in the case, I am compelled to ask space in your valuable columns for a brief statement of the facts in the case.

On Tuesday I attended the races in company with Colonel Harlan and other friends. When they were over I got separated from my friends, and, while waiting for them on the porch of the Club-house,

was invited by Mr. Brook to ride to the city in his buggy. I accepted the invitation, and was waiting for him to bring up my buggy, when a gentleman came upon the porch and asked, excitedly, for an officer. Some one asked, "What's the matter?" He replied, "I want to have a man arrested for brutally abusing a little colored boy."

One of the persons present said, "I am an officer, and will attend to the matter."

I started to see what was the trouble, and met the man and boy a few steps from the Club-house.

The boy was crying.

The man said something to him, and, on his attempting to reply, struck the boy with a small cane, and raised it to strike again, when I interfered and warded the blow from the boy.

The man then assumed a threatening attitude toward myself, and raised his cane to strike me, but I quietly advised him not to do it, and he didn't.

At this juncture several gentlemen came between us and advised me to pay no further attention to him, as he was under the influence of liquor.

Observing this and being assured by several gentlemen that he was a very clever man when at himself, and would be sorry for his conduct toward me. I concluded to drop the matter, and accompanied Mr. Brook to the city.

The next day Mr. Murphy told Col. Harlan and several others that he was sorry the thing occurred, and never felt so mean about anything in his life."

I am loth, therefore, to believe he made the statement attributed to him.

If he did make it I am compelled to say he told an untruth, and has forfeited the good name given him by his friends.

Respectfully,

P. B. S. PINCHBACK.

The letter needs no comment, it explains itself. But let us take it for granted that Gov. Pinchback was struck, does it do away with the fact that he had the nerve, and the manhood, to risk his person, even his life, to strive against this reckless bully to protect a poor and friendless colored boy. The act was a great one, and was not more highly appreciated by the people of Cincinnati than it is by the masses of our State.

STRAIGHT UNIVERSITY.

We take pleasure in transcribing

into our columns, the following clipping from the American Missionary Journal. We hope ere long to hear of our worthy associate there named rivaling the Sammes, the Hunts and other distinguished

lawyers at the bar.

changes and revolutions in science

and philosophy, have ever remained as the standard by which the merits of every race must be measured; and these are the criterions of judgment which every race must abide, not prejudices, passions, or interests, but character, ability and the actual results attained.

No race can command the respect and confidence of any people, unless it sustain a solid and impregnable moral character. A race of deformed and degenerated moral piggies, cannot long last in the warmly contested race of life. Read, if you please, the history of every race that ever figured in the drama upon the stage of life, and we are sure that your conviction shall be amply fortified by a full demonstration of the fact that an immoral race, whether brown or yellow, black or white, rich or poor, must fail in ultimate success. What then must we do? Do you inquire what must be done? Why sirs, if we would enter the contest with the hope of success, we must build up character. Like the Olympian contestants we need to lay aside every impediment, renounce the encumbering trapings of the devil's livery and stretch every nerve for success. We need like the ancient Israelites to encamp at some Gilgal, and there roll off the moral impurities contracted during a degraded bondage of nearly three centuries. Our mothers, wives and sisters, that were made the slavish instruments of their masters' lust, must here become the reflectors of all moral worth and virtuous excellencies. Our fathers and brothers, that were, by the greatest severities and inquisitorial tortures, transformed into a skulking race of slavish cowards, must become the unconquerable patriots and cultured gentlemen.

All the degenerating and demoralizing corruptions which we inherited from the dead and now

ghostly body of slavery, must here be washed away, and then shall we have fairly entered into the contest for the achievement of imperishable victories in the race of life. Let us then build character, a pure minded, decisive and independent character. Though scorned and ignorant in our noblest efforts, let us still our journey pursue. The race is an open one and the prize is sure. Character is the first criterion of judgment which every race must abide, and if we are equal to the standard, unprejudiced men, succeeding generations will give the credit due.

Requisitions will be made upon the parties whose bids may be accepted, and the articles must be furnished as required without delay.

A good and sufficient bond, with two responsible sureties will be required of all parties whose bids may be accepted, for the faithful performance of the contract.

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A copy of this advertisement must accompany each proposal.

W. V. DAVIS, Superintendent.

June 11

Superintendent.</p



THE NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY LOUISIANIAN.

1881.

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"NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 2, 1861.

THE INTER-OCEAN.

CHIEF AMONG STALWARTS.

FOR 1881.

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MASONIC DIRECTORY.

M. W. EUREKA GRAND LODGE

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OFFICERS 1881.

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has been added to this edition of the paper, and is very highly spoken of by the School Superintendents and Teachers. It is intended to fill a want long felt by persons interested in our schools.

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Chew Jackson's best Sweet Navy tobacco.

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2. That this is the only Lottery not declared illegal by the Government.

3. That this is the only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of their state.

WASHINGON, Feb. 27.—The following is Postmaster General Key's letter to the postmasters at New Orleans and New York:

On the 13th day of November, 1879, I issued an order addressed to you forbidding payment of any postal money order to M. A. Dauphin, or M. A. Duplin, secretary, or M. A. Dauphin, P. O. Box 692 and 392 Broadway, New York, and the return of all registered letters addressed to them to the postmasters at those offices they were mailed.

The party having brought suit against me to enjoin the performance of this order, and having appealed the same to the Supreme Court of the United States, and having this day presented a certificate of the Governor and State officers of the State of Louisiana, that he has complied with all the legal requirements of that State, and other evidence, and being satisfied from the evidence submitted to me that M. A. Dauphin is engaged in conducting a scheme or device for obtaining money through the mails by means of false and fraudulent pretenses, representations and promises, I hereby authorize and direct the suspension of said order so far as relates to said [redacted] and determined by the Supreme Court of the United States.

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ONE CAPITAL PRIZE.....\$100,000  
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ONE CAPITAL PRIZE.....20,000

One Prize to every nine tickets.

11,279 Prizes, all amounting to

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The Drawing will positively commence at 11 o'clock a. m., at the office of the Company on the morning of

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1881,

AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.

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2 Prizes of 10,000.....20,000

4 Prizes of 5,000.....20,000

50 Prizes of 1,000.....5,000

100 Prizes of 500.....5,000

200 Prizes of 200.....4,000

600 Prizes of 100.....6,000

10,000 Prizes of 10.....100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximations of \$200 each for the series of fifty numbers on each side of the number drawing the \$100,000 prize, are.....\$20,000

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sons pretending to be so and soliciting

orders by circulars or otherwise, are

SWINDLERS.

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